

## SPANISH PRETENDER DEAD

### DON CARLOS ALL BUT WON THE THRONE IN 1874.

Ups and Downs of the Head of the House of Bourbon, Who Might Have Been French Pretender Had He Chosen—Pictureque Figure in Venice Life.

**Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.**  
ROME, July 18.—Don Carlos de Bourbon, Duke of Madrid, the pretender to the Spanish throne, died to-day at Varese, Lombardy, aged 61 years.

His pretensions to the Spanish throne were based on the ground that Isabella, daughter of Ferdinand VII., was who Don Carlos's granduncle, and Christina, mother of Alfonso XII., owing to the Salic law were debarred from the succession. Don Carlos took up arms in 1873 and reigned as Charles VIII over the greater part of northern Spain until 1876, when being surrounded by the forces of Alfonso XII., who had recently been proclaimed King at Madrid, he retired into France.

He was undisputedly the senior male representative of the house of Bourbon—the head of the oldest surviving branch. As such he was first in direct succession to the throne of France in the event of the restoration of the monarchy. He was frequently invited by French royals to put forward his claim, but he always abstained from doing so.

When the Peace of Utrecht ended the war of the Spanish succession in 1713 one of the stipulations made by Philip V., formerly Duke of Anjou, the grandson of Louis XIV. of France, who had assumed the monarchy of Spain in 1700, was that the thrones of France and Spain should never be occupied by the same person. In order to set up his claim to the French throne therefore Don Carlos would have been obliged to make solemn renunciation of his pretensions to that of Spain. This he thought it would be undignified and unworthy to do after he had caused endless bloodshed and misery in Spain in the effort to assert his rights there and after he had virtually ruled as King over Spanish territory for several years.

Don Carlos's heir is Don Jaime de Bourbon, his eldest son, a man now in his fortieth year, whose official residence has been at Varsavia and who is an officer in the Hussar Regiment of Grodno in the Russian Guards.

Don Carlos Maria de los Dolores—selecting only a few of his dozen names—Prince of Bourbon and Duke of Madrid, familiarly known as plain Don Carlos, one of the few pretenders to European thrones who remained picturesque to the end of his lifetime, had broader claims to titles and estates than most of his brethren out of the king's line, and made more of an attempt to assert them than any of the others. Of late years he had pretty well given up the pretender business, however, and was content to give Alfonso a comparatively peaceful time as King of Spain.

In 1872 Don Carlos tried his hand at asserting his rights to the throne of Spain by force of arms. After four years of guerrilla warfare in the north of Spain he gave up the struggle. He maintained his claim to kingship, but to the time of his death he made no more attempts in person to push his rights.

Don Carlos was born at Laibach, Austria, March 30, 1845. He was the eldest son of Don Juan de Bourbon, the third in the line of pretenders, and of Marie Beatrice, Archduchess of Austria and Princess of Modena. His father, "abdicated" all claims to the Spanish throne in his favor in October, 1868.

The young pretender was educated in Austria and Margaret de Bourbon, Princess of Parma, and a sister of the Comte de Chambord, was selected as a proper wife for him. In 1869 the Prince, having reached his majority, tried with the help of a portion of the Spanish clergy to profit by the conditions then existing in Spain and fan into life the lingering sentiments of the old Carlists, fighters of a religious rebellion in favor of the Bourbons. The first sporadic uprisings in Don Carlos's favor were speedily crushed by the troops of the reigning family.

The young pretender made France the base of his plotting operations until upon the complaint of Spain Napoleon III. had him transported to the Swiss boundary and dropped over. That was in 1870. Carlos was undaunted. He had a winning personality and considerable personal magnetism—the kind to draw fire from the hearts of the old Carlists. He got up a high sounding, rallying cry—"God, Country, the King"—and he published a solemn protest in that year against the election of Amadeo, Duke of Aosta, to the throne of Spain. Action followed swiftly upon words. In April, 1872, a Carlist army which swore to the Bourbon pretender back on the throne of his fathers sprang up out of the provinces of the north of Spain—Navarre, Arragon and Catalonia. Don Alfonso, the brother of the pretender, took the head of the army in person. Don Carlos, who remained in the French Pyrenees until he saw how the army was getting on, himself took the lead in July, 1873.

Spain was in stormy times when Don Carlos came over the border. A republic was being tried, but it was short lived; Alfonso XII., who took the throne at the fall of the republic, was not a masterful king; the army was disorganized; the people were torn between varying political ideas. There was bitter fighting between the Carlists and the regular troops. Don Carlos had his hands almost on the throne more than once before the final defeat of his arms at Estrella, in February, 1876.

Overwhelmed, and with his forces scattered, Don Carlos barely managed to cross the border to France, evading capture. The volatile Frenchmen, who had disposed of their empire and were then trying out the Third Republic, received Don Carlos with an excess of enthusiasm. In a manifesto to the Spanish people and his own faded army Carlos set forth with great emphasis the fact that "he guarded intact all his rights; that his flag remained furled until that time when God shall fix the final hour for the redemption of a Catholic and monarchical Spain."

This was the end of the militant Don Carlos. In 1881 he was expelled from

## WOMAN REPORTS A MIRACLE

### SAW ANOTHER CURED OF BLINDNESS AT ST. ANNE NOVENA.

Tells a Priest That Woman Who Kneels in Prayer Beside Her Blind Sister and Declares That Her Sight Had Been Restored—Their Boy Reports Another Cure.

The novena held annually in preparation for the feast day of St. Anne, which occurs a week from to-morrow, began on Saturday in the Church of St. Jean Baptiste in East Seventy-sixth street. The relic of St. Anne, a piece of an arm bone, which this church guards and which during the year is protected under glass in its shrine, is during these days brought out by one of the priests and offered to the prayerful to kiss, and it is also applied by the priest to the afflicted parts of pilgrims who come to seek cure of their diseases, their deformities or their distresses.

This year the feast of faith began promptly to see miracles almost at the very opening of the novena, and two were reported as having taken place on Saturday afternoon. The priests of the church have not yet confirmed these developments reported as miraculous, but they purpose investigating one of them at the first opportunity and the other also if they can get on the track of the person reported as experiencing the supernatural powers of the saint. The two wonder works reported on Saturday were the restoration of sight to a woman all but entirely blind and the restoration of the power of unassisted locomotion to a man who had been dependent upon crutches.

The story of the blind woman is told most graphically by Mrs. Mary Brown, a devoted churchwoman of 421 Willis avenue, whose daughter is organist at one of the smaller Roman Catholic churches of The Bronx. She was not alone, however, in seeing the results pronounced miraculous. Mrs. Brown believes absolutely that a miracle was performed at her side.

Mrs. Brown had entered the church of St. Jean Baptiste to pray at this novena, partly in thankfulness for help given her by St. Anne in times past and also to go to confession. She was praying at the altar where the saint's relic was exposed about 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday, when not many persons were in the church, as the hour was between the morning and afternoon services. While engrossed in her devotion she was startled to hear a woman at the rail next to her scream. The disturbance of the silence of the sacred place at first appalled her; recovering herself she asked her neighbor what was the matter.

"I can see!" the woman exclaimed. "Praise the living all powerful God and the good Saint Anne, I can see!" The speaker was all a-tremble and laboring under great excitement. "For eleven years I have been blind," she went on, as reported by Mrs. Brown; "not entirely blind, but unable to discern objects clearly and obliged to grope my way wherever I have gone. I have had twelve children and have buried them all, for in my affliction I was unable to raise one of them. I am French. To-day I came to pray to St. Anne. I worshipped and prayed at the five wounds of the Saviour. And here at the altar I see again clearly, suddenly and wonderfully, and I feel as I felt at my first communion."

She told Mrs. Brown that she was Mrs. Purcell and that she lived in The Bronx, where she had been married for the more, because she too lives in The Bronx. Mrs. Brown understood her to say that she lived in Amsterdam avenue, but is a little uncertain about the name of the avenue, and she got no street number from Mrs. Purcell. There used to be an Amsterdam avenue in The Bronx which is now known as Hobart avenue. The city directory gives no one named Purcell as residing there.

One of the altar boys, James Clark of 1845 Third avenue, who was on duty in the church at the time, saw Mrs. Purcell walking out of the church freely and without difficulty. A priest also saw her and noticed that she was under great excitement, but he did not know what it was all about at the time. When he learned later he instructed the altar boys to notify him if the woman came back to the church. It is his intention to question her and see her relatives and make a thorough investigation of all the circumstances. Until then the priests of the church will not attempt to say anything of the reported miracle.

Mrs. Brown told Mrs. Purcell that she should come to the church every day for the rest of the nine days and give thanks to the saint for her miraculous intervention. The fathers think that Mrs. Purcell will unquestionably return if she has been so benefited. Mrs. Brown upon going to confession immediately after her experience with Mrs. Purcell told the priest who heard her confession what she had seen and heard.

The altar boy, James Clark, and another altar boy, Joseph Maher of 188 East Seventy-sixth street, told of another indication of St. Anne's miraculous intervention on Saturday. This was in the case of a man, a middle aged man, who entered the church by the use of crutches and went out without them. According to report this man went away in an automobile, but his name was not developed.

Ordinarily the religious emotion aroused during the novena of St. Anne at the Church of St. Jean Baptiste reaches its height about the fifth or sixth day, when the crowds become so large around the church that the police have to be appealed to to preserve order and protect the people. Usually the reports of miraculous cures come forth then.

"Of course," said Mrs. Brown, "it cannot be expected that everybody will believe these things; they have not the faith. But we know they happen."

In the street in front of the church men and women with improvised stands yesterday sold religious emblems and prayer books to passersby.

Thousands of people were seen to-day.

## PRESIDENT DIDN'T DINE ALONE.

### He Got Into His Motor Car and Gathered an Impromptu Dinner Party.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—President Taft had a bit of the blues to-day. The prospect of dining alone in the big White House depressed him greatly. The solution of his troubles was not to dine alone, so he arranged an impromptu dinner party. Getting into his motor car, a large and commodious affair, he went scurrying around town picking up congenial people who would assist in the laudable purpose of keeping loneliness from returning. At the residence of Representative Nicholas Longworth he made a big haul. There he gathered in Mr. and Mrs. Longworth, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., who was visiting his brother-in-law and sister, and Mr. Wallingford of Cincinnati, Mr. Longworth's brother-in-law.

According to the books on the etiquette of official society the invitation from the President is a command, and the Longworths, young Roosevelt and Mr. Wallingford took dinner at the White House. Brig. Gen. Clarence Edwards, chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, and Capt. Archibald W. Butt of the army, the President's military aide, were also summoned. The night was cool, but the dinner was served on the roof of the long, low wing that connects the White House with the Executive offices. Colored lanterns were used for illumination.

## KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT.

C. W. Chappell, President of the National Casket Co., Was Hit Head On.

UTICA, July 18.—C. Will Chappell of Onondaga, president of the National Casket Company, the main factory of which is located in that city, was instantly killed in an automobile accident near Chittenango to-night. Chappell, who had recently purchased a large touring car, started from Onondaga at 6 o'clock this evening for a run to Syracuse. He was accompanied by his wife, two other women and a child. While speeding along the highway a few miles east of Chittenango a team of horses suddenly came into view around a bend in the road. In his excitement Chappell was unable to slacken the speed of the car, and when he realized a collision was unavoidable unless he swerved into the ditch he chose the latter alternative. It was not a deep ditch and Chappell undoubtedly would have cleared the farmer's rig had not a second team of horses come into view. Chappell was killed instantly.

The women in the machine besides Mrs. Chappell were two sisters, Mrs. William Cochran of Onondaga Castle and Miss Florence Wells of Onondaga. All were badly injured, but it is believed they will survive their hurts. A seven-year-old son of Mrs. Cochran was in the party but was not injured. Chappell was very well known in business and social circles throughout the Eastern States. He had been president of the National Casket Company for several years and had been doing his business for many years.

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## MAY BE MAIL THIEVES.

A Woman and Two Men Charged With Ripping Boxes in Harlem.

Post Office Inspector Reddy and detectives of the Harlem branch bureau looked up at Headquarters yesterday a woman charged with forging a United States post office money order for \$100 and two men charged with acting in concert with her.

The prisoners said they were Lizzie Johnson, 34 years old, no home; Bernard J. McManus, a bartender of 2715 Eighth avenue, and John Muller, a bartender of 1417 Edwards avenue.

The arrests were made as the result of complaints of the theft of mail from letter boxes in Harlem. Many of the lost letters are said to have contained money. The charges in these cases are based upon the cashing of a money order for \$100 on February 9 last at Station 9, 124th street and Eighth avenue. Thomas Reilly, the money order clerk who had to make good the amount paid, said the order was cashed by a woman.

## SAYS BERNARD SHAW IS COMING.

The Unemployed Bear That He Will Attend Their Chicago Convention.

Dr. Ben Reisman, the "king of the hoboes," was the principal speaker yesterday at a meeting of several hundred unemployed people at 44 Bowery, the headquarters of the National Committee for the Relief of the Unemployed, the head of which, J. Edna How, is now in Glasgow. He grew more radical as he went along. Finally he said: "Never again will conditions as strike breakers or enforcers of the army or navy. Don't be tempted to go to Pittsburgh to take the places of the strikers there, but if the strikers insist it is necessary to resort to violence you must go and help them. You can put the fear of God in the hearts of the people in the streets."

He said that the people could get nothing out of the place or the strikers and employers. They should organize until they were strong enough to seize the factories and workshops and run them for the benefit of the workers.

When asked later if he meant all he said Reisman said: "I believe in violence when it is necessary, but I only said what it was necessary."

The other members of How's committee said later that they did not agree with Reisman. James Morris, one of them, said: "I am sorry that Reisman talked violence. We believe in people out of work not taking the place of the strikers and we are against violence. So is J. Edna How."

Morris said that How had notified the secretary of the committee, Mrs. Cora Harvey, to go to Pittsburgh and help the strikers. He said that he had been asked to go to Pittsburgh and help the strikers. He said that he had been asked to go to Pittsburgh and help the strikers.

## TEN LOST WHEN SLOOP UPSET

### PLEASURE PARTY OF NORWEGIANS CAPSIZED IN THE BAY.

Only 11 of the 21 Aboard Accounted For—Most of Them Found Clinging to the Cabin, Which Floated Off—Mother Saved and Her Two Little Girls Lost.

Among the small boats that came to grief yesterday afternoon in a dry squall that pelted Coney Island and the adjoining waters was the eight-ton fishing sloop Roxanna, in which, so survivors said, were twenty-one persons, mostly Norwegian fishermen and servant maids out for a lark. If the number of those aboard is given correctly by the survivors ten, including two little girls, are not accounted for. The Supervisor of the Harbor's tug Lamont picked up ten persons and a motor boat picked up one more.

The fishing sloop hailed from Atlantic Highlands and was owned by Siegfried Samuelson. It was in charge yesterday of his brother Jacob, who is among those rescued and taken to the Smith Infirmary on Staten Island. Jacob Samuelson brought the sloop over from Atlantic Highlands on Saturday night and yesterday morning it started out from Ulmer Park with a party of Samuelson's friends. They went over to Midland Beach and then started back for Ulmer Park. The sloop had got about half way between Hoffman Island and Coney Island Point when it upset.

Samuelson had his boat running before the wind when a squall from the southwest overtook her, and he says he was too late to slack the sheet, which, one of the survivors says, was tied. The captain says the party was having a pretty good time when the squall came, but that he himself was perfectly sober and in fit condition. He put the thing down as an unavoidable accident and the Stapleton police did not arrest him.

John F. Lynden, mate of the tug Lamont, caught sight of the overturned sloop while about half a mile away from her and pointed her out to Capt. Thomas Keese. The Lamont immediately made for the sloop, but she had gone down before they had gone far in her direction. A part of the cabin had floated off, and the survivors, with one exception, were found clinging to this. The single exception was the man who was picked up by a motor boat and taken to Brooklyn. He was swimming for it when rescued.

According to the information given by the survivors in the Smith Infirmary who have not been accounted for and whom the friends have taken down at Brooklyn are: Peter Thompson, living somewhere in South Brooklyn; Benjamin Wilson, Brooklyn; Christiana Sanderson, Netherland; Alida Olsen, Ole Engler, Ole Samnes, brother-in-law of the skipper, and two small girls, Olga Knudsen and Selma Knudsen, aged 14 years and 12 years, whose mother, Mrs. Lena Knudsen of 8 Second place, Brooklyn, is in the hospital.

Those still in the Smith Infirmary besides Mrs. Knudsen are Anna Tolman, aged 27, Knudsen, a servant, Brooklyn; Thora Hendrickson of 5 First place, Brooklyn; Johanna Johnson, 27 years old, of 35 McDonough street, Brooklyn; Jacob Samuelson, the skipper of the sloop, who lives at Brennan Park, near Atlantic Highlands, and Abraham Olsen of 21 Hartley place, Brooklyn.

The others who were saved were Hattie Constanen of 8 Second place, Brooklyn; Nils Christiansen of Long Beach, Brooklyn; Berghild of 107 Summit street, Brooklyn; Hjalma Jacobson, a young woman, and Theodore Thomsen. The last was picked up by the motor boat.

The rescue was made under great difficulty. The men and women clinging to the cabin were exhausted and could scarcely assist their rescuers even by grasping the life lines which were thrown them.

Ten survivors were brought to the wharf at Quarantine at 6:40 o'clock in the afternoon and twenty minutes later an ambulance from the infirmary arrived. Mrs. Knudsen was in a dangerous condition, having swallowed her false teeth, upper and lower. Her recovery is doubtful. Anna Tolman was apparently dying when taken aboard the Lamont at Quarantine. Health Officer Doty and his deputies worked over her and there is hope that she will recover.

Mrs. Knudsen was not found until the work of rescue had been practically completed. She was found in the water under the cabin float, having lost her hold. Thomas Ericson of the crew of the Lamont jumped overboard and pulled her to the tug, into which she was lifted.

When they were called upon to make a rescue was the second time yesterday that the Lamont's crew had sighted the Roxanna. The first time she passed fairly close to the sloop at about 12:30 of Gray's Point, and the mate of the Lamont remarked to Capt. Keese that in the sort of weather then prevailing the party, too many for the sloop and even then much too hilly for the sea they were in, would come to grief before the day was over.

Mrs. Knudsen has been keeping a boarding house at a Second place, Brooklyn. The Hendrickson is a servant in the family of Frank T. Abbott, a china merchant. Johanna Johnson is also a maid, in the employ of Adolph Davidson at 15 McDonough street, Brooklyn. The Davidson family is out of town and she has been boarding at the Knudsen house.

## RESCUE A 300 POUND WOMAN.

Policemen Who Dive for Her Solve a Problem Successfully.

While Mrs. Alice Doyle of 415 East Sixty-second street was waiting last night on the pier at 18th street and the East River for the arrival of an excursion boat that carried her two nieces she slipped and fell ten feet into the water, striking her head on a submerged rock. Sergeant John Brady and Policemen Rosen jumped in after her and discovered they had to deal with a woman weighing more than 300 pounds. They were unable to keep her afloat until acting Captain Patten got waist ropes. Then half a dozen rescuers heaved on the line until Mrs. Doyle came up on the pier.

## FINE HOUSE FOR THE GRANARDS

### Gift of Ogden Mills to His Daughter—To Be Americanized.

**Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.**  
LONDON, July 18.—Ogden Mills has bought a wedding gift to his daughter, the Countess of Granard, Mortimer House, in Halkins street, near Belgrave Square. It is a large, roomy mansion, which belonged to the late Lord Penrhyn.

The Countess, who, since her marriage, has occupied a house in Charles street, leased from Lord Dartmouth, will make considerable alterations in Mortimer House. A modern American heating system will be installed, and it will be decorated and furnished to suit her own admittedly good taste.

Mrs. Mills, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Philipa, is a passenger on the steamer Mauretania.

## PROVED SHE'D KILL HERSELF.

And Did Before Her Sister Could Get to Her Side.

Mrs. Pauline Williams, a widow who lived alone at the Albemarle apartments, Twenty-seventh street, called her sister, Mrs. John Hirschfeld, on the telephone a few minutes after midnight yesterday and told her that she was going to take her own life. It would be too late to matter how much Mrs. Hirschfeld might hurry to reach her side, the voice over the wire said. There was a final good-bye and then the click of the receiver.

Mrs. Hirschfeld hurried to the apartments of her sister. There she found that persons in the house already had broken into her sister's room and found her dead on her bed. A gas tube from a reading lamp had been the agency.

Mrs. Regina Ullman, the suicide's mother, who lives in Atlantic City, came to New York upon receipt of the news of her daughter's death and took charge of the body. Long illness and mental depression were given by the family as the cause of the suicide.

## ORDER CAME JUST IN TIME.

Children to Be Departed Were Already on an Outgoing Liner.

Mrs. Gusie Kahn of 234 Eldridge street, who has been in this country two years and whose husband abandoned her several months ago, recently sent to Russia money to pay the passage to New York of her children, David, aged 10, and Lina, aged 8. They arrived on July 8, and as the mother could not prove the authenticity of a special board of inquiry that they were not likely to become public charges they were ordered deported.

Unknown to Commissioner Williams friends of Mrs. Kahn appealed the case to Washington. The children had been put aboard the Hamburg-American liner Cincinnati on Friday and were on their way down the North River on Saturday when the order came from the Department of Commerce and Labor for their release on a surety bond of \$100. The children were sent to intercept the Cincinnati, and off they went, and the children were transferred from the liner to the tug, and yesterday morning were with their mother.

## SHOT FROM HIS DEATHBED.

Dying Man Fires Three Times at Burglar, Then Expires.

ATLANTA, July 18.—While on his deathbed and in a stupor C. B. Walker, a business man of Atlanta, was revived by the presence of a negro burglar in his room last night. Walker immediately seized a pistol, which was on a table near the bed, fired three shots at the negro, who fled, and then relapsed into the death stupor.

The physicians had announced there was no hope for Walker's recovery and had retired. In the room with the sick man were a trained nurse and his wife. About 1 o'clock this morning Mrs. Walker and the nurse, who had gone to sleep, were roused by shots and saw Walker upright in bed firing at a negro, who was escaping through a window. As Walker fired the last shot the negro screamed and the sick man dropped the pistol, fell back on the bed and did not rally.

## WHOLESALE ADANA PENALTIES.

15 Men Hanged and 500 Deported to Be—General Amnesty Recommended.

**Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.**  
CONSTANTINOPLE, July 18.—The report of the court-martial held at Adana in connection with the massacres there censures the Vali and other local officials. It announces that fifteen of the murderers have been hanged already, and adds:

"Eight hundred deaths, 10,000 deserve penalty for death, 10,000 deserve minor punishment. If the Government decides to carry out the punishments we will establish a cordon around the town and deal with the matter expeditiously."

The court, however, recommends that as a general reconciliation has occurred universal amnesty be granted on the occasion of a national feast.

## LOVE LIFE SAVER'S FEAT.

Mans a Lifesaver by Himself and Saves a Launch Party.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 18.—Keeper Bowen in sole charge of the Cedar Creek life saving station under the Government rule that forces members of the crew off duty during the summer months, made a lone rescue this afternoon when the launch Nix, in which were Capt. Charles Haddon and his family, broke down two miles off shore.

Capt. Bowen, watching the little boat through his glasses, saw it stagger in the sea. He dragged the launch down through the breakers and rode alone out to the launch. Capt. Haddon was able to hold his boat up into the sea until a line was passed to the lifeboat. He towed the disabled boat to Island Heights Inlet. The women in the party got a warning from the waves which boarded the launch.

## NAVY CALL OUT MILITIA.

Governor of Pennsylvania Determined to Quell Rioting at McKees Rocks.

PITTSBURGH, July 18.—Gov. Stuart has made all preparations to call out the militia of the National Guard to quell the rioting at the Pressed Steel Car Company's plant if the State constabulary and deputy sheriffs are unable to preserve order. Second Brigade officers have gone over the ground at the south side of the Pressed Steel Car plant and have mapped out a camp for infantry regiments and cavalry. Major Gen. John A. Wiley at Franklin and Adj. Gen. Thomas Stewart at Harrisburg by the officers in charge of the surveys.

## RACING BOAT BURNS AT SEA

### KITINGQUE'S CREW AT MERCY OF WAVES FOR HOURS.

She Was Leading in the Race From Bay Ridge to Marblehead When Gasoline Took Fire and Drove All Hands Into the Water—Rescued by Schooner.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., July 18.—The power boat Kiteque, owned by Frank D. Gheen, who lives at 556 West 141st street, New York, caught fire early this morning and was totally destroyed. Mr. Gheen, Walter M. Bieling, her navigator, and the four other members of her crew, N. M. Whitaker, the designer of the craft; Fred Thurber of Providence, who has taken part in many such races; C. F. Chapman and Engineer Greenough, all amateurs except one, had a narrow escape but were saved.

The Kiteque was built for Mr. Gheen in order that he might capture the F. M. Wilson cup, offered through the Crescent Athletic Club for a race from Bay Ridge to Marblehead. Mr. Gheen likes Kite as a name for his boat, but instead of numbering them one, two, three in English he favors the French. His last race before the one burned this morning was the fifth he has owned, and he called her Kiteque, which in view of the disaster was appropriately named when the literal English pronunciation is considered, for Kite sank.

The race was started from Bay Ridge yesterday morning. The Kiteque was the most powerful boat among the twelve starters. Mr. Gheen had made a departure from former theories and had decided that he would do better if he had a fast boat and allowed time to the others instead of having a slower or low power boat and receiving time. The Kiteque was equipped with a 75 horse-power motor and her speed has been figured at fifteen miles an hour.

She made a spectacular start, jumped to the front as the starting gun sounded and, rapidly drawing away from the others in the race, was hulled down when last seen from Rockaway Inlet, and then she soon lost sight of the others in the race.

It is 285 miles from Bay Ridge to Marblehead and the course took the racers along the south side of Long Island, then either through Vineyard Sound or north of Martha's Vineyard to the shoals, where the amateurs had to show their skill at navigating, and then along the Cape Cod shore to Massachusetts Bay and to Marblehead.

The Kiteque had Walter M. Bieling as navigator and he has the reputation of being very clever and the most daring of all those who take part in these long distance races. The yacht, which was a handsome low bodied craft painted a slate color, traveled very fast and did well all day long. She struck the Long Island shore just in sight of land, and the helmsman, all of whom were experts, were keeping her well on her course, taking every advantage of the tide and cutting off corners where they could.

Soon after sunset the light on Montauk Point was sighted and then the yacht took a course passing south of Block Island and heading toward the Vineyard Sound Lightship. This was done to get the full advantage of tide and to be able to save miles in going over the shoals, at which Walter M. Bieling is a master. It was just about midnight that about three miles north of the yacht was the Old Sow and Pigeon lightship, still called that by mariners but in modern lore known as the Vineyard Sound Lightship No. 41. She showed two red lights and those of the crew of six who were on deck were congratulating themselves that the entrance to the Sound had been made so well and that they were so far on the journey. Ahead Gay Head light was blinking through the darkness, flashing alternate red and white lights and warning mariners of a dangerous promontory, and to the north were the two fixed lights on Cuttyhunk, another warning to keep off the graveyard where the bones of so many good ships are decaying.

There was no moon. It was dark and only the lights that show the way to mariners and occasionally the port or starboard light of some coasting schooner relieved the blackness. There was a gentle heave on the ocean through which the Kiteque plodded her way. At midnight she had made 135 nautical miles. She had been out 13 hours 20 minutes and her crew were the two fixed lights on Cuttyhunk, another warning to keep off the graveyard where the bones of so many good ships are decaying.

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